

TWO FINGERS POINT IN COURT TO DR. KENNEDY AS THE MAN IN THE HOTEL.

Employees of the Grand Swear
He Was the Man with
Dollie Reynolds.

A WOMAN EAR-WITNESS:

Occupied the Room Under the
Scene of the Murder and
Will Testify.

DEFENCE GUARDS EVERY POINT.

Endeavors with Small Success to
Weaken Evidence That the
Defendant Was at the
Grand Hotel.

The Kennedy Jury.
NO. 1—ALPHEUS J. GODDARD, real estate, No. 156 Fifth avenue, house No. 18 West One Hundred and Third street.
NO. 2—CORNELIUS LUYSTER, builder, No. 253 Columbus avenue, house No. 135 West Ninety-second street.
NO. 3—WILSON G. TERRY, furniture, No. 61 West Twenty-third street, house No. 163 West One Hundred and Eighteenth street.
NO. 4—JOHN S. MARRATT, laundry, No. 115 West Tenth street, house No. 9 Van Ness place.
NO. 5—BERNARD FOLTZ, furrier, No. 114 Bleecker street, house No. 60 West One Hundred and Twentieth street.
NO. 6—EDGAR PARK, Hotel Grenoble; rubber manufacturer, No. 6 Wall street.
NO. 7—EDWIN B. ORCUTT, restaurateur, lives at No. 38 West Ninety-third street.
NO. 8—LOUIS KRAGEL, cabinet maker, No. 533 West One Hundred and Forty-first street.
NO. 9—CHARLES W. ALLEN, retired, No. 27 East Thirty-third street.
NO. 10—GEORGE E. GODWARD, secretary National Security Company, lives at No. 405 West Forty-seventh street.
NO. 11—NELSON A. LAWTON, clerk, at No. 1067 Amsterdam avenue, lives at No. 506 West One Hundred and Fifty-third street.
NO. 12—ANDREW WALLACE, baker, No. 161 Eighth avenue.

The trial of Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy for the murder of Dollie Reynolds, began in earnest yesterday. The twelfth juror, Andrew Wallace, took his seat in the box at 11:30, but until an extra panel of one hundred talesmen had been three-fourths exhausted, prejudice against capital punishment moved them down by dozens. As Andrew Wallace took his seat the black and white complexioned defendant shifted in his seat. His long, dark, curved eyelashes seemed to rest on the soft outlines of his cheeks. Dr. Kennedy's eyelashes are the barometer—almost the only one—whereby the rise and fall of his spirits may be noted by the observer. When,

People's Chain of Evidence Against Dr. Kennedy.

THESE are the links in the chain of circumstantial evidence by which the District Attorney expects to prove that Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy murdered Dollie Reynolds:

1. That Dr. Kennedy was in a room at the Grand Hotel with Miss Reynolds during a portion of the night on which she was murdered.
2. That Dr. Kennedy is the man who made a surreptitious exit from the hotel at about 2 o'clock in the morning on which the murder was discovered.
3. That Dr. Kennedy made out, forged the signature of and indorsed the check for \$13,000 found on the body of the deceased, and that the name under which Miss Reynolds registered at the hotel, written on the back of a subscription blank found in the room where the murder was committed, was in his handwriting.
4. That Dr. Kennedy fashioned the bludgeon of lead and iron that was found beside the body and carried it to the hotel on the night of the murder.
5. That Dr. Kennedy had induced Miss Reynolds to furnish capital for a race track speculation which was unsuccessful, and that he had deferred an explanation or settlement by giving her the forged check found on her body.
6. That the motive of the murder was the absence of any other means of preventing Dr. Kennedy's ruin through Miss Reynolds' presentation of the forged check at the bank on which it was drawn.
7. That a woman occupying a room directly beneath that in which the murder was committed was an ear witness of the scene and will identify Dr. Kennedy as one of the principals in it.

later, Mr. House for the defence delivered his thunder at a State's witness the eyelashes curved upward and were lost in the shadow of the overhanging eyebrows. When Mr. Hennessy, for the State, ordered Mrs. Kennedy, together with other witnesses, from the room, the eyelashes reposed again upon the rounded cheeks. The sign never failed to follow the provocation.

Prior to the order excluding all witnesses one of the chief centres of interest in the court room was the young and manly-looking brother of the murdered woman. He wore the uniform of a sergeant of the Two Hundred and Third New York Volunteers, stationed in North Carolina. He was there by permission of the War Department, on the request of the District Attorney. He will testify that he was present at the burial of his sister's remains. His father and mother and the wife and father of the defendant were also present until excluded as witnesses.

Prosecution Promises a Sensation.
Mr. Hennessy's opening address for the people contained the promise of a sensation, which caused the spectators to crane their necks forward eagerly. He announced that one of the chief witnesses for the State would be a woman, at present outside the jurisdiction of the State, who had occupied room No. 22 of the Grand Hotel on the night of the murder—the room directly under the scene of the crime. Mr. Hennessy was mysterious about the identity of this woman, but he said she was an ear witness of the murder.

Mr. Hennessy threw verbal bouquets at the feet of the jury and of the counsel for the defence. Then he told the story of Miss Reynolds' life; of her meeting with the stock broker who became her protector; of her meeting with Dr. Kennedy, first as a patient and then as his confederate in a scheme to "beat the race"—which failed; of the visit to the Grand Hotel of a man and herself as "E. Maxwell and wife, Brooklyn," of the murder itself, and of the testimony of hotel employees which led to the arrest of Dr. Kennedy on August 16, the day following the murder. All this Mr. Hennessy told, not better than it was told in the Journal at the time and re-

READ THE "WANTS"
this morning. Many columns of handy information that is worth your careful attention.



Dr. Kennedy and Relatives of Murdered Dollie Reynolds.

The lower figure is that of the dentist now on trial charged with the Grand Hotel murder. At the left of the upper group is Sergeant Reynolds, of the New York Volunteers, present at the trial by permission of the War Department. He will testify that he was at his sister's burial. The other figures are respectively the father and mother of the murdered girl, and a domestic in the Reynolds home.

peatedly since. After Mr. Hennessy related how Dr. Kennedy, who had always worn a derby hat, purchased a straw one the day of the murder, he said: "We do not deny the defendant's statement that he slept at his home on Staten Island during a part of the night on which the murder was committed. Our witness will prove that he left the Grand Hotel at about 2 o'clock in the morning. What became of his straw hat? We shall prove that he had a bicycle cap. We assume

other with evidence of satisfaction.

Paul Roux, room clerk at the Grand Hotel, in spite of constant interruptions from Mr. House, managed with the aid of the Court, to convey to the jury that the young woman afterward murdered, registered as "E. Maxwell and wife, Brooklyn," at about 12:30 p. m., August 15. He could not positively identify Dollie Reynolds' photograph.

John Fred Legge, "captain" of the waiters at the Grand Hotel, testified that at

Charles Davis, a colored bellboy, went

twice to Room 84 to receive the order and

to deliver a pint bottle of champagne.

There was a man and a woman in the

room. He identified Dr. Kennedy as the

man. Mr. House had the witness tell the story

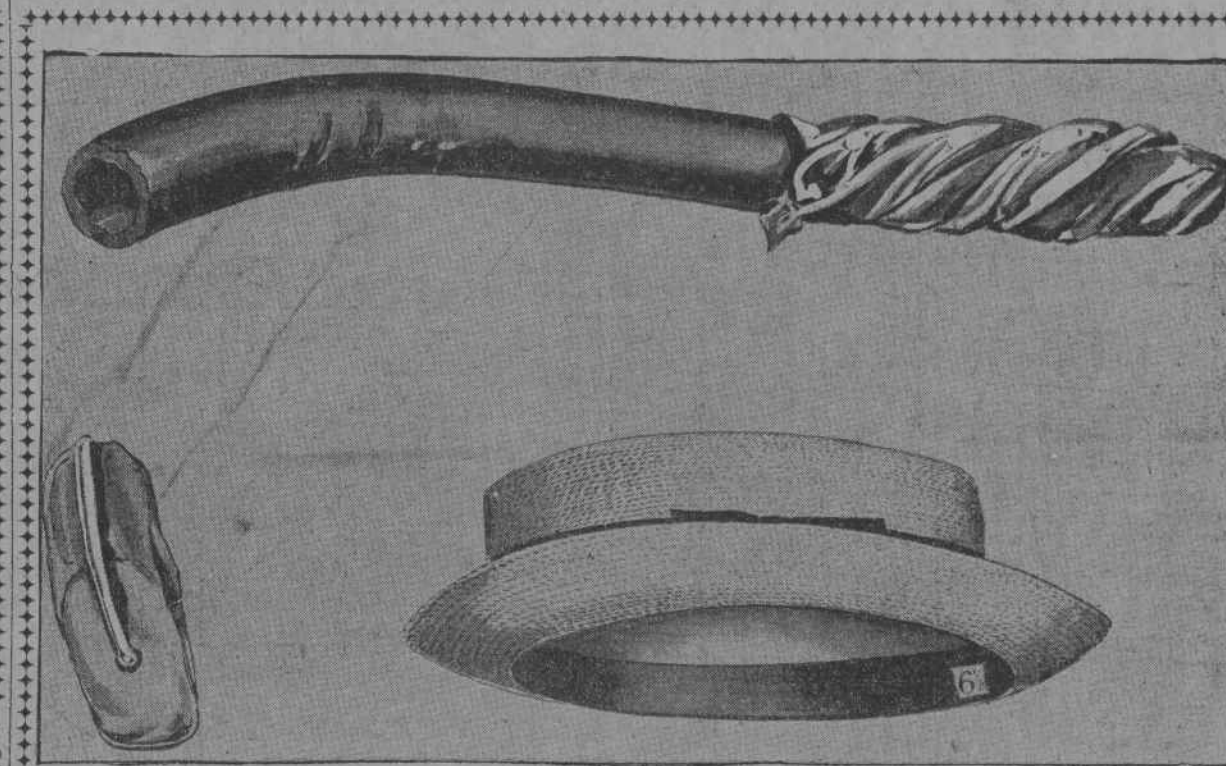
of his life. He had been a bellboy on and

off for fourteen years. He had served

champagne to many gentlemen in their

rooms. Then Mr. House began to thunder.

"Now, Mr. Davis, will you tell this jury



Mute Witnesses Against Dr. Kennedy in His Trial for Murder.

The lead pipe with which Dollie Reynolds was killed. The straw hat that Dr. Kennedy is said to have bought and the purse in the case.

6:45 that afternoon the young woman occu-

pant of room 84, whose indorsed lunch

check had been protested at the office and

delivered to him for collection, had en-

tered the dining room as though from the

elevator, accompanied by a man. He was

anxious to collect on his lunch check, but

the couple passed through the dining room

and out of the hotel through the ladies' en-

trance.

Mr. McIntyre—Would you recognize that

man if you should see him again?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Mr. McIntyre—Do you see him in this

picture?

Witness—Yes, sir. And the witness in-

dicated the defendant.

Mr. House's protracted efforts to dis-

cover material discrepancies between the

witness's present testimony and that

given at the first examination did not ap-

pear to impress the jury to the latter's

discredit.

how you can be so positive in your iden-

tification of this particular guest who or-

dered a pint of champagne, which you de-

livered?

The witness smiled at the jury, and at

Mr. House. "Yes, sir. He gave me \$2

for the champagne and told me to keep

the change."

Mr. House recovered in time to quote a

portion of the witness's testimony at the

first examination. "He said that he had

fully with details of his present narra-

tive. The point was reserved for consid-

eration when Mr. House's transcript of the

first testimony should be verified by the

stenographer.

At this stage an adjournment was taken

until 10 o'clock this morning.

Kiss the Bible No More in Jersey.

The New Jersey Legislature has passed a bill

which makes kissing the Bible in taking oaths un-

necessary, and it now awaits Governor Voorhees's

signature.

THIEF TRIED TO PERSONATE MASTER

But the Cook and Three
Maids Were Not De-
ceived by His Voice.

HE GOT THE GEMS, THOUGH

Bolted to the Street While a Trin-
ity of Womanhood Marched
Upon Him.

\$2,000 WORTH OF JEWELS GONE.

Mrs. Prentice Had Left the Door Open
When She Went Shopping
and This Was the
Penalty.

When Mrs. Nathaniel S. Prentice, of No. 337 Lexington avenue, entered her carriage yesterday afternoon to go shopping she neglected to close the door behind her. This accident became known to a medium-sized man with a light overcoat and defective moral principles.

Mr. Prentice is a real estate agent, doing business at No. 503 Fifth avenue. He is not often at home so early as 4 o'clock, but when the cook, the housemaid and the lady's maid, who were chatting down in the basement, heard the sound of a drawer being pulled out two flights above them, and the cook cried, "Land sakes, what on earth is that?" the housemaid and the lady's maid replied in a breath:

"Oh, that must be Mr. Prentice come home earlier than usual."

"Funny I didn't hear him come in," objected the cook; "and I'm terrible sharp of hearing. Let's ask him if it's really him."

All three went to the foot of the basement stairs, and the lady's maid called out, as loudly as she could:

"Is that you, Mr. Prentice?"

"Of course it is," was the reply; "and I don't want to be disturbed."

It was a throaty voice, with a peculiar quaver in it, and it had a muffled sound.

"That ain't Mr. Prentice," said the cook with conviction, and the housemaid and the lady's maid shook their heads.

After a hurried consultation they mastered a tendency to hysteria, armed themselves with the attentiveness of the cooking range and ascended the basement stairs three abreast—since none would consent to monopolize the honor of leadership.

This manoeuvre, which was executed with much chatter and deliberation, alighted the man in the light overcoat. He took the main staircase in three bounds and fled to the street to a chorus of reprobation from the gallant three.

His ignominious retreat revived their ardor, and they followed him with such speed as they were capable of, making a great outcry.

Many passers by started in pursuit, but he turned into Thirty-seventh street, and disappeared in the direction of Third avenue, carrying about \$2,000 worth of trinkets with him.

Mr. Prentice discovered the loss when he returned home shortly afterward. Mrs. Prentice's jewel case, which lay on the dressing table, had been emptied of diamonds.

"New, Mr. Davis, will you tell this jury

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tification of this particular guest who or-

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necessary, and it now awaits Governor Voorhees's

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the reception accorded General and Mrs.

Miles was most cordial.

FITCHBURG GREETED

GENERAL MILES.

Fitchburg, Mass., March 23.—When

Major-General Miles became the guest of

the city of Fitchburg this afternoon, to be

entertained by its people, he had reached

almost in the course of his New England

visit, his birthplace and boyhood home in

Westminster. While he was not in the

hands of his fellow townspeople, he was

welcomed, dined and acclaimed by the

kindest of neighbors, for Westminster,

which he will visit to-morrow, is only a

few miles distant.

Though the weather was simply wretched,

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Platt Will Spend

Next Week in Albany.

Albany, N. Y., March 23.—Senator Platt

is expected here on Tuesday, to remain

until the end of the week. He comes at

the invitation of Governor Roosevelt, whose

guest he will be.

Senator Platt also comes to perform cer-

tain duties which Odell, chairman of the

Republican State Committee, has been un-

able to do. These duties are to corral

enough Senators in the broken and divided

Senate to pass the Police, the Civil Service

and the Astoria grab bills.

NO POLICE BRIBERY, SAYS CHIEF DEVERY.

He Declares the Department Knows Nothing of the
Big Fund Extorted from the Pool Room Keep-
ers to Beat the Police Bill.

CHIEF DEVERY'S EXPLANATION.



Chief Devery admits that there is a secret society in every grade in the Police Department from patrolman up. He is the president of the captains' association, which includes the inspectors and deputy chief.

He says the societies were organized for the mutual benefit of their members, and pay a specified sum to those leaving the department and to their representatives after death. He also admits that the police do and have a right to raise money to influence legally legislation in favor of or adverse to their interests.

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DORSET SHEEP KILLED

A PROWLING FOX.

It Entered Their Fold on Mischief Bent

and Its Hide Was Punctured in

Forty-seven Places.

Lockport, N. Y., March 23.—Aesop's

Fable is outdone by a well authenticated

story which comes from Barker's, north of

Lockport. E. O. Denton, the largest sheep

raiser in the town of Somerset, two years

ago replaced his flock with Dorset sheep.

This breed is noted for its long horns,

sharp hoofs and belligerent disposition.

Denton boasted that he wanted no protec-

tion from the town authorities from dogs,

as his sheep several times drove strange

dogs out of their pasture.

Last night Denton was awakened by

angry bleating in the fold near the barn,

and, thinking something was disturbing

the lambs, hurried out to investigate. To

his surprise he found a fox, that had just

been killed, lying against the sheep rack.

Denton brought the fox to the city to-day,

bravely exhibiting forty-seven holes in the

hide which his sheep had made.

SAYS MAYOR HARRISON IS

BLACKMAILING POOL ROOMS.

Chicago Inter Ocean Accuses Him of

Levying on Disreputable Resorts

for \$200,000.

Chicago, March 23.—The Inter Ocean,

which is Mayor Harrison's bitter foe, as-

serts to-day that blackmail of \$100,000 has

been levied in his name by Alderman

Kenna and Alderman Coughlin in the First

Ward. Those who paid this money are

keepers of gambling houses and poolrooms.

Fifty per cent of the amount is being

raised without delay and the remainder

will be forthcoming before election. The

Inter Ocean says that an assessment of

\$10,000 was levied in the First Ward.

The Inter Ocean further says that the

assessment of the whole city is \$200,000,

and that the Aldermen are bleeding men